

SUPREME TRUST

An aviator descended in a field and said to a rather well dressed individual:

"Here, mind my machine a minute, will you?"

"What?" the well dressed individual snarled. "Me mind your machine? Why, I'm a United States senator?"

"Well, what of it?" said the aviator, "I'll trust you."

—St. Paul Dispatch.

Some Consolation.

Madge—Isn't it awful, dear? The scientists have discovered that our feet are growing larger.

Marjorie—"Never mind! Just think how much more our Christmas stockings will hold.—Judge.

Second Treatment Necessary.

The four oldest of the six small girls were to be baptized. Before entering the church one of them asked what baptism was for. The mother explained that it was to make them all good girls. Soon after reaching home, Dorothy, aged 3, had a cross spell, whereupon Rhoda, aged 4, cried out:

"Mother, you'll have to have Dorothy baptized over again. It didn't take on her this morning."—Delineator.

Disconcerting Doubt.

"I always feel at a loss when the train I am traveling in goes through a tunnel," acknowledged the modern Sherlock Holmes.

EVERETT TRUE JUST CAN'T



"How so?" asked we, thirsty for information.

"Why, when I hear a suspicious smack I can't tell for the life of me whether it is a young man kissing his girl or somebody drawing a cork out of a bottle."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hopeful.

Jack—The police are looking for a mysterious Jack the Hugger.

Ethel—Oh, Jack, are you the guilty man!—Baltimore Evening Sun.

Let not the investigators of the money trust fail to show up how much of our national bank stock is held by foreign financiers!